

WHOLE NUMBER 8,738

Ruth Wilkie both of Portsmouth, also several selections from members of

The watering carts that have been sent to the rescue of the residents of the Broadway section were accorded a hearty welcome.

THE
Ne'er-Do-Well
By
REX BEACH
Author of
"The Spider," "The Barrier,"
"The Silver Horse," Etc.
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CHAPTER XXI.
A Business Proposition.

EDITH CORTLANDT'S interview with the rival candidates for the Panamanian presidency formed but a part of her plan. She next held a long conversation with Colonel Johnson, to the end that on Friday morning Rannels heard a rumor that threw him into the greatest consternation. It was to the effect that, instead of his succeeding to the office of superintendent he was to resign his old post and that Colonel Johnson's brother-in-law was to supersede him. Although the word was not authoritative, it came with sufficient directness to leave him aghast. If true it was, of course, equivalent to his discharge, for it meant that he could not even continue in his former position without putting himself in a light intolerable to any man of spirit. If he did not resign voluntarily he knew that his superior would eventually force him to do so, for Blakely would build up an organization of his own. Inasmuch as his assistant was concerned in his threatened calamity, Rannels made haste to lay the matter before him.

"Then this would seem to end our hopes, eh?" said Kirk.

"Rather," Rannels broke out bitterly. "I've worked hard, Kirk, and I deserve promotion if anybody ever did. This other fellow is a dud—he has proven that. Why, I've forgotten more railroad than he'll ever know. Every man on the system hates him and likes me; and on top of it all I was promised the job. It's tough on the wife and the kid."

He stopped to swallow his emotion and went on:

"I gave this job the best I had in me, for I had the idea that I was doing something patriotic, something for my country. That's the way they used to talk about this canal, you know. I've put in four years of hell. I've lost my business connections in the States, and I haven't saved up any money. I can't quit, and yet I'll have to go back there and start at the bottom again. Those people don't know anything about these blasted politics. They'll think I made a failure here in government work, and I'll have to live it down. What are you going to do?"

Kirk started. "Oh, I don't know. I was thinking about you. I haven't spent much of that lottery coin. It's in the bank, all that Allan hasn't used, and half of it is yours if you'll take it. You and Mrs. Rannels and the kid and Allan and I—and one other party—will hike back home and get something else to do. What do you say?"

Rannels' voice shook as he answered: "By Jove! You're the real stuff, Anthony. I'll think it over. Who is this 'other party'?"

"My wife."

"Good Lord! You're not married?"

"No, but I'm going to be. You talk about your troubles. Now, listen to mine. I'll make you weep like a dog." Briefly he told his friend of the blow that had so suddenly fallen upon him.

"You are up against it, old man," agreed Rannels when he had heard all. "Garavel has set his heart on the presidency, and he'll pay any price to get it. It's the same all over Central America. These people are mad on politics."

"But the game isn't over. I carried the ball forty yards once for a touch down in the last ten seconds of play, and Yale won. I had good interference then, and I need it now. Somebody'll have to run ahead of me."

Rannels smiled. "I guess you can count on me. What is the plan?"

For the next half hour the two talked earnestly, their heads together, their voices low.

"I don't believe it will work, my boy," Rannels said at last. "I know these people better than you, and yet—Lord, if it does come off! Now, don't mention this rumor about Blakely. I want to see Steve Cortlandt first."

"Cortlandt! By the way, do you happen to remember that he's to be our guest for supper tomorrow night? Kind of a joke now, trying to thank him for what he's done, isn't it?"

"Not at all. It may be our one chance of salvation; he may be the one person who can help us."

"Well," Kirk reflected, "I have a good deal to thank him for, I suppose. Outside of this, and I'll go through with my part."

He proceeded at once to put his plan into execution, his first step being to rent a room at the Thrall, asking particular care to select one on the first floor in the north wing. That evening he and Allan moved. Rannels telephoned during the evening that he had been equal to his part of the task, so there remained nothing to do but wait for the hour of the dance.

It was wonderfully after dark on Saturday evening that John Weeks, American consul at Colon, received a caller who came to him direct from the Royal Mail steamer just docked at first sight the stranger did not impress Mr. Weeks as a man of particular importance. His face was insignificant, and his pale blue eyes showed little force. His only noticeable feature was displayed when he removed his hat. Then it could be seen that a wide, white scar ran from just over his temple to a point back of his right ear.

He made his name known as Williams, which, of course, meant nothing to the consul, and while drinking one of Weeks' highballs, inquired idly about the country, the climate and the people, as if in no hurry to come to his point. He studied the fat man and when he had satisfied himself, came out openly with these words:

"I'm looking for a chap named Wellar. He landed here some time late in November."

"Friend of yours?"

"Um—no—not exactly," Mr. Williams ran a hand meditatively over the ragged scar on his scalp, as if from force of habit.

"Wellar? I never heard of him."

"He may have traveled under another name. Ever heard of a fellow called Locke?"

The consul's moist lips drew together, his real eyes gleamed watchfully. "Maybe I have, and maybe I haven't," said he. "Why do you want him?"

"I'm a detective, and I'm after Wellar, alias Locke, alias Anthony. He's wanted for embezzlement and assault and a few other things, and I'm going to take him." The indistinct Mr. Williams spoke sharply, and his pale blue eyes were suddenly hard and bright.

Weeks stared open mouthed for an instant.

"I knew he was wrong. Embezzler, eh? Well, well."

"Eighty thousand, that's all, and he's got it on him."

"You're wrong there. He was broke when he landed. I bought to know."

"Oh, no! He came down on the Santa Cruz. I've seen the papers. He traveled under the name of Jefferson Locke. There's no mistake, and he couldn't have blown it all. No, it's sewed into his shirt, and I'm here to grab it."

Weeks whistled in amazement. "He is a shrewd one. Eighty thousand—Lord, I wish I'd known that! He's here, all right, working for the railroad and living at Panama. He's made good, too, and got some influential friends. Oh, this is great!"

"Working, hey? Clever stuff! Do you see that?" Williams inclined his head for a fuller display of the disfigurement over his ear. "He hung that on me, with a bottle. I—near died. He laughed disagreeably. 'He'll go back, and he'll go back quick. How do I get to Panama?'"

Weeks consulted his watch hastily.

"You've missed the last train, but we'll go over together in the morning. I want to have a hand in this arrest for reasons of my own. I don't like him or his influential friends." He began to chuckle ponderously. "No; I don't like his influential friends, in particular."

While this scene was being enacted on the north side of the isthmus, Kirk Anthony over at the Thrall hotel, was making himself ready for the ball with particular pains. Allan regarded him admiringly from many angles.

"Oh, Master d'Anthony," he exclaimed rapturously, "you are beautiful!"

"Thank! Again thanks! Now, can you remember to do as I have told you?"

"I would die!"

"Don't say that again, I'm too nervous. Here are your instructions, once more. Keep both doors to this room locked and stand by the one to the veranda! Don't let any one in except Mr. Rannels and the man he'll bring. Don't—leave—this—spot, no matter what happens."

"I shall watch this apartment carefully, never fear."

"Remember, when I knock, so, let me in instantly, and keep your wits about you."

"H'Alen never fails, sir. But what is coming to pass?"

"Never mind what is coming to pass. This is going to be a big night, my boy—a very big night." Kirk strolled out into the hall and made his way to the lobby.

Already the orchestra was tuning up, the wide porches were filling with well dressed people, while a stream of coaches at the door was delivering the arrivals on the special from Colon. It was a very animated crowd, sprinkled plentifully with Spanish people—something quite unusual, by the way—while the presence of many uniforms gave the affair almost the brilliancy of a military function.

Kirk wandered about through the confusion, nodding to his friends, chattering here and there, his eyes fixed anxiously upon the door.

Clifford approached and fell into conversation with him.

"Great things, eh? Garavel is going to run for president. This is a kind of political coming out party. It looked like a fight between him and General Alfarez, but they've patched it up, and the general is going to withdraw. Garavel is to have Uncle Sam's congratulations and co-operation."

"Excuse me," Anthony saw Rannels searching the room with anxiety. He hurried toward him and inquired breathlessly:

"Have you got him?"

"Sure. I showed him your room. He'll be on the job. Has she come?"

Kirk shook his head. "Gee! I'm nervous." He wiped his brow with a shaking hand.

"Don't weaken," Rannels encouraged. "I'm beginning to believe you'll pull it off. I told my wife all about it—thought we might need her—and she's perfectly crazy. There they are now! Go to it, old man."

Into the lobby came a mixed group, in which were Andres Garavel, his daughter, Ramon Alfarez and the Cortlandts. Kirk's face was white as he went bodily to meet them, but he did his best to smile unconcernedly. He shook hands with Edith and her husband, bowed to Gertrude, then turned to meet her father's stare.

"May I have a word with you, sir?" Garavel inclined his head slightly. As the others moved on he said, "This is hardly a suitable time or place, Mr. Anthony."

"Oh, I'm not going to kick up a fuss. I didn't answer your note because there was nothing to say. You still wish me to cease my attentions?"

"I do. It is her wish and mine."

"Then I shall do so, of course. If Miss Garavel is dancing tonight I would like your permission to place my name on her program."

"No!" exclaimed the banker. "Purely to avoid comment. Every one knows I have been calling upon her, and that report of our engagement got about considerably. It would set people talking if she smiled me. That is the only reason I came to this dance. Believe me, I'd rather have stayed away."

As the music ceased and the dancers came pouring out into the cool night air Rannels approached with his wife. Together they strolled off through the crowd, disappearing in the direction of the north wing of the hotel.

It seemed ages before the orchestra struck up. Kirk began to fear that something had happened to the musicians. He edged closer to the door and searched out Chiquita with his eyes. There she was seated with her father, Colonel Bland from Gatun and some high officer or other—probably an admiral.

Kirk heard the orchestra leader tap his music stand; then as the first strains of the waltz floated forth he stepped into the bathroom and made toward his sweetheart. All at once he found that his brain was clear, his heart beats measured.

Of course she saw him coming. She had waited all the long evening for this moment. He saw her hand flutter uncertainly to her throat; then as he paused before her she rose without a word. His arm encircled her waist, her little cold palm dropped into his as lightly as a snowflake, and they glided away together. He found himself whispering her name over and over again passionately.

"Why—why did you do this, senior?" she protested faintly. "It is very hard for me."

"It is the last time I shall ever hold you—this way."

She faltered, her breath caught. "Please! My father is looking. Ramon!"

"Have you agreed to marry him?"

"Yes—no, no! Oh, I have prayed to the Virgin every hour. I cannot, and yet I must. See! I cannot walk, senior; I have stepped upon you. Don't—squeeze—me—so!" she exclaimed. "I cannot hold back—the tears. I am so unhappy. If I could die quickly—now."

"Let us go out on the porch."

"No, no! We must remain in my father's sight. Will you take me to my seat?"

"No. I want you to listen carefully to what I'm going to say and be calm. He spoke low and earnestly.

"Don't stop dancing now, when I tell you. Chiquita dear, you must marry me tonight, right away! I have arranged everything. No, don't look up at me until I have finished. Try to smile. I've planned it all out and everything is in readiness. I have a room just around the corner of the veranda; there's a judge waiting for us, and Rannels and his wife."

"You are mad!" she gasped.

"No, no. We'll slip through one of the French windows, and we'll be back again before they miss us. Nobody will know. I tell you they're waiting. If we are missed they'll think—it doesn't matter what they think, you'll be my wife, and Ramon can't marry you then. We'll say nothing about it until your father is elected president."

"Senior, one cannot be married in a moment. I am Catholic—the bans—"

"I've thought of all that, but a civil marriage is binding. We'll have the religious ceremony afterward; meanwhile this will stop Ramon. At least, I promise not to see you again until you send for me—until your father's hopes are realized. You may wait as long as you wish, and nobody will know. There, tricked you, Chiquita, dear; I can't explain, but it wasn't all politics; by any means. Oh, girl! Don't you understand? I love you—love you! It's our only chance. The words were tumbling from his lips incoherently; he was pleading as if for his life, while she clung to him to support herself. Through it all their feet moved rhythmically, their bodies swayed to the cadences of the waltz as they circled the ballroom.

He knew it was her lifelong loyalty, her traditional sense of obedience that made her hesitate.

"Mother of God!" she exclaimed faintly. "Is that I am dreaming?"

"They are waiting for us; the dance is half over already. I love you—better than all the world. Do you remember two nights ago? You kissed me then, and—I—I can't live without you. We'll go away together, you and I, when we can't be."

At this she broke out imperiously, her eyes flashing.

"You can't afford to break with me!"

"Indeed! Why do you think that?"

"Listen! I've shown you what I can do in a few months. In a year you can be a great success. You want to become a big man like your father. Well, Rannels will be out of the way soon. Blakely amounts to nothing. You will be the superintendent."

"But that's not merely a rumor about Blakely? Rannels is dead, eh?"

"Yes."

"If I choose not to give up Chiquita—Miss Garavel, then what? It means the end of me here, is that it?"

"If you choose? Why, you have no choice whatever in the matter. It is practically closed. You can do nothing—although, if you really intend to make trouble, I shall walk inside when I leave and inform the old gentleman. In which case he will probably send the girl home at once, and take very good care to give you no further opportunity. Ramon is only too anxious to marry her. As to this being the end of you here, well, I really don't see how it could be otherwise."

"And if I don't agree you will tell Mr. Garavel that I'm going to make trouble?" She said nothing, so he went on cautiously, sparing for time.

"Well, inasmuch as this seems to be a plain business proposition, suppose I think it over. When it comes time for our next dance, I'll say yes or no."

"As you please."

"Very well. The music has stopped; we'd better go in."

As they rose she laid her hand upon his arm and he felt it tremble as she exclaimed:

"Believe me, Kirk, this isn't at all easy for me, but—I can't bear to lose."

CHAPTER XXII.
Checkmate.

ANTHONY had no partner for the eighth dance and was very glad of it, for he could not have carried off the necessary small talk. As it was, he felt that his excitement must be patent to those around him now that the time had come.

As the music ceased and the dancers came pouring out into the cool night air Rannels approached with his wife. Together they strolled off through the crowd, disappearing in the direction of the north wing of the hotel.

It seemed ages before the orchestra struck up. Kirk began to fear that something had happened to the musicians. He edged closer to the door and searched out Chiquita with his eyes. There she was seated with her father, Colonel Bland from Gatun and some high officer or other—probably an admiral.

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"Let us go out on the porch."

"No, no! We must remain in my father's sight. Will you take me to my seat?"

"No. I want you to listen carefully to what I'm going to say and be calm. He spoke low and earnestly.

"Don't stop dancing now, when I tell you. Chiquita dear, you must marry me tonight, right away! I have arranged everything. No, don't look up at me until I have finished. Try to smile. I've planned it all out and everything is in readiness. I have a room just around the corner of the veranda; there's a judge waiting for us, and Rannels and his wife."

"You are mad!" she gasped.

"No, no. We'll slip through one of the French windows, and we'll be back again before they miss us. Nobody will know. I tell you they're waiting. If we are missed they'll think—it doesn't matter what they think, you'll be my wife, and Ramon can't marry you then. We'll say nothing about it until your father is elected president."

"Senior, one cannot be married in a moment. I am Catholic—the bans—"

"I've thought of all that, but a civil marriage is binding. We'll have the religious ceremony afterward; meanwhile this will stop Ramon. At least, I promise not to see you again until you send for me—until your father's hopes are realized. You may wait as long as you wish, and nobody will know. There, tricked you, Chiquita, dear; I can't explain, but it wasn't all politics; by any means. Oh, girl! Don't you understand? I love you—love you! It's our only chance. The words were tumbling from his lips incoherently; he was pleading as if for his life, while she clung to him to support herself. Through it all their feet moved rhythmically, their bodies swayed to the cadences of the waltz as they circled the ballroom.

He knew it was her lifelong loyalty, her traditional sense of obedience that made her hesitate.

"Mother of God!" she exclaimed faintly. "Is that I am dreaming?"

"They are waiting for us; the dance is half over already. I love you—better than all the world. Do you remember two nights ago? You kissed me then, and—I—I can't live without you. We'll go away together, you and I, when we can't be."

At this she broke out imperiously, her eyes flashing.

"You can't afford to break with me!"

"Indeed! Why do you think that?"

"Listen! I've shown you what I can do in a few months. In a year you can be a great success. You want to become a big man like your father. Well, Rannels will be out of the way soon. Blakely amounts to nothing. You will be the superintendent."

"But that's not merely a rumor about Blakely? Rannels is dead, eh?"

"Yes."

"If I choose not to give up Chiquita—Miss Garavel, then what? It means the end of me here, is that it?"

"If you choose? Why, you have no choice whatever in the matter. It is practically closed. You can do nothing—although, if you really intend to make trouble, I shall walk inside when I leave and inform the old gentleman. In which case he will probably send the girl home at once, and take very good care to give you no further opportunity. Ramon is only too anxious to marry her. As to this being the end of you here, well, I really don't see how it could be otherwise."

"And if I don't agree you will tell Mr. Garavel that I'm going to make trouble?" She said nothing, so he went on cautiously, sparing for time.

"Well, inasmuch as this seems to be a plain business proposition, suppose I think it over. When it comes time for our next dance, I'll say yes or no."

"As you please."

"Very well. The music has stopped; we'd better go in."

As they rose she laid her hand upon his arm and he felt it tremble as she exclaimed:

"Believe me, Kirk, this isn't at all easy for me, but—I can't bear to lose."



"Working, hey? Clever stuff! Do you see that?"

"Perhaps you are right. Let us have no unpleasantness and no gossip about the affair by all means. I consent, then." Conversing in a friendly manner, they followed the rest of the party.

Kirk ignored Ramon's scorn as he requested the pleasure of seeing Chiquita's program, then pretended not to notice her start of surprise. After a frightened look at her father she blithely extended the card to him, and he wrote his name upon it.

As he finished he found Mrs. Cortlandt regarding him.

"Will you dance with me?" he inquired.

"Yes. I saved the fourth and the tenth." As he filled in the allotted spaces she said in a low voice: "You are the boldest person! Did Mr. Garavel give you leave to do that or?"

"Of course. Thank you." He made his way out of the press that had gathered and toward the open air.

Rannels pounced upon him just outside.

"Well, well, quick! Did you make it?"

"Number nine."

"Good! I was gnawing my finger nails. Where! I'm glad that's over. Now pull yourself together and don't forget you have the first dance with Mrs. Rannels. There goes the music. I—I'm too rattled to dance."

Anthony found his friend's wife bubbling with excitement and scarcely able to contain herself.

"Oh, I'll never live through it, I know," she cried, as soon as they were out upon the floor. "How can you be so calm?"

"I'm not. I'm as panicky as you are."

"And she, poor little thing! She seems frightened to death."

"But—Isn't she beautiful?"

Now and then her eyes strayed to Kirk with a look that made his blood more quicker. It boded well for the success of his plans and filled him with a fierce, hot gladness. But how the moments dragged!

General Alfarez entered the room amid a buzz of comment. Then, as he greeted his rival, Garavel, with a smile and a handshake a round of applause broke forth. The members of the commission sought them both out, and congratulations were exchanged. At last the Garavel boom was launched in earnest.

Mrs. Cortlandt expressed a desire to sit out the fourth dance.

"So your engagement to Miss Garavel is broken?" she began, when she and Kirk had seated themselves in two of the big rockers that lined the porch.

All smashed to pieces, running gear broken, steering knuckle bent, gasoline tank punctured. I need a tow."

"Mr. Garavel told me not an hour ago that as soon as he explained his wishes she consented to marry Ramon without a protest."

"A refusal would have meant the death of the old man's chances, I presume. She acted quite dutifully."

"Yes. If she had refused Ramon I doubt if we could have saved her father. As it is, the general withdraws and leaves the field clear, the two young people are reunited, quite as if you had never appeared, and your dear Kirk, now what about you?"

"Oh, I don't count. I never have counted anything, you know. Is it true that Garavel is practically elected?"

"General Alfarez couldn't very well step in after he had publicly stepped out, could he? That would be a trifle too treacherous. He'd lose his support, and our people could then have an excuse to take a hand."

"I think you worked it cleverly, Mrs. Cortlandt," Kirk said. "Of course I had no chance to win against a person of your diplomatic gifts. I had my nerve to try."

"Yes. You see. It meant more to me than to you or to her. With you two it is but a romance, forgotten in a night."

"Suppose I don't choose to accept what it pleases people to hand me?"

"My dear Kirk!" She smiled. "You will have to live in this case. There is nothing else to do."

He shook his head. "I hoped we could be friends, Mrs. Cortlandt, but it seems we can't be."

At this she broke out imperiously, her eyes flashing.

"You can't afford to break with me!"

"Indeed! Why do you think that?"

"Listen! I've shown you what I can do in a few months. In a year you can be a great success. You want to become a big man like your father. Well, Rannels will be out of the way soon. Blakely amounts to nothing. You will be the superintendent."

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through all the world—just we two."

She gave a hysterical, choking sob that was half a sigh. Then her eyes flashed upward to his—they were wild and bright and shining—her lips were parted, her body was lithe and full of life. She slipped from his embrace, whispering:

"Yes, yes! Quickly, senior! And the next instant they were out upon the wide gallery with the dance behind them. "Hurree, hurree, or they will follow!"

Together they fled along the north wing of the hotel. The girl was panting, with one hand held to her bare throat. But she ran like a fawn.

"Here!" He swung her around the corner and nipped sharply at a door.

"Quickly! Quickly!" she breathed. "For the love of—"

With terrific force the door was fairly jerked from its hinges and slammed to behind them. The next moment Allan's big body was leaning against it, as if the wall were about to fall inward upon him. Rannels leaped forward with an exclamation; his wife stood staring, her face as white as snow. With them was the genial gray haired judge from Colon, whom Kirk had met at the Wayfarers' club on the night of his arrival.

"You made it!" Rannels cried triumphantly.

"Miss Garavel!" his wife echoed. "Thank heaven you came!"

"Quick, the judge will stop! Judge, this is Miss Garavel. You must marry us just as fast as you can."

"I presume you consent?" the judge asked.

"—I want to be happy," she said simply.

"You understand, Judge, she's of age. So am I. They want to force her to marry a man she doesn't!"

The muffled strains of music ceased. There came the faint clapping of hands.

"Madro de Dios!" Miss Garavel cried. "We are too late!" She bent her little palms together in desperation.

There was a breathless interval. Then the music began again, and to



"Quickly! Quickly!" she moaned.

its throbbing measures the marriage ceremony was performed. As the last word was pronounced Mrs. Rannels burst into tears and hid her face against her husband's breast. Rannels himself held forth a shaking hand to Kirk, then patted the bride clumsily upon her shoulder.

"I know you will be happy now, Mrs. Anthony," he said.

With an incoherent cry of delight Kirk folded his wife in his arms, and she kissed him before them all.

"Come, we must get back. The music has stopped again," Kirk turned to the judge. "Nothing is to be said until Miss Gar—Mrs. Anthony gives the word, you understand? I can't thank you all half enough. Now, Allan, see if the coast is clear, quickly!"

He was still in a panic, for there yet remained a chance of discovery and ruin. One more instant of suspense, then the two stepped out. The door closed softly behind them, and they strolled around the corner of the north wing and into the crowd. It had all happened so quickly that even yet they were dazed and disbelieving.

"My wife!" Kirk whispered, while a tremendous rush of emotion swept over him. She trembled in answer like a wind shaken leaf. "You're mine, Chiquita! They can't take you away." His voice broke.

"I am still dreaming. What have I done? Oh—b—they will know! In my face they will read the truth. But I do not care. Senior, I do not know if some time you will be sorry for this action, but I shall never cease loving you. I prayed hourly to the Blessed Virgin, and she heard. Now, I shall perish until you come."

"When you give me leave—through steel and stone, through fire and water."

"Quick! For the one time call me that!" She hesitated, blushing vividly. "I will bear it in my dreams."

"My wife!" he whispered tenderly. "Ho! Chiquita mine!" her father cried as they came to him. "There you are then. I have missed you. His eyes smoldered as he gazed ecstatically at Kirk.

"Ah, but I was too warm," she said easily. "Yonder by the door we have been standing in the night breeze. And where is Ramon?"

"He is looking for you."

"One would think him a jealous busy land already," she exclaimed lightly. Then extending her hand coolly to Kirk, "I thank you, senior, for the dance."

Her husband loved. "I shall soon forget it." To the father he added in a low voice: "I thank you also for your courtesy. We have been discussing this for some time."

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

Peke's Bitters
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TO SUPPORT OUR MARINES AND JACKIES

Infantry and Artillery Are
Ordered to Vera Cruz

TROOPS WILL BE
MASSSED ON BORDER

Villa Takes Second Thought and Concludes Not to Enter Conflict With United States—Hostilities of Embargo on Arms Officially Announced—Charges at Mexico City and Washington Receive Their Part—Senate Passes House Bill Appropriating \$500,000 to Care For American Refugees—Complete Military Campaign Not Yet Developed

United States troops moved to reinforce the American navy at Vera Cruz; the embargo on arms into Mexico was formally renewed, and troops were ordered to the Mexican border primarily to relieve uneasiness among border residents, but also as a precaution against hostile military operations along the international line.

Secretary Garrison announced that a brigade of infantry and some artillery under Brigadier General Funston had been ordered to embark at once on the four army transports at Galveston for Vera Cruz, to support the expeditionary force of marines and bluejackets there.

General Villa, according to reports received at El Paso from Chihuahua, declared that he could lead 12,000 men in El Paso in forty-eight hours, and that it might be well to teach the "Uringoes" a lesson at the start. Later, however, Villa informed George O. Carranza, special agent of the state department, that he would decline "to be dragged into a war with the United States by anybody."

General Carranza, in his letter to President Wilson, had said: "The invasion will drag us (Mexico) into an unequal war, which, until today, we desired to avoid."

The chance that General Maas, the federal general, might make a return attack on Vera Cruz with reinforcements, and the possible necessity of a forward movement toward Mexico City to protect fleeing Americans and the Vera Cruz railroad, were the underlying reasons for the military movement.

Three More Americans Killed
Three American sailors were killed and twenty-five wounded in the day's fighting at Vera Cruz. The dead are D. J. Lane, seaman; E. H. Frohneisen, ordinary seaman; and E. C. Fisher, ordinary seaman.

The restoration of the embargo on arms was officially announced after the pronouncement of Carranza, the constitutionalist chief, that he regarded the seizure of Vera Cruz as a violation of Mexican sovereignty had been considered by the administration. While Mexican constitutionalists here protested that Carranza's real attitude was friendly, the American government decided to take no chances and abruptly stopped the shipment of all arms into Mexico.

President Wilson earlier in the day had issued a statement warning Carranza that the United States was dealing now and would continue to deal with whom Huerta commands and "those who come to his support."

Both Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American charge, of affairs, and Benor Algara, the charge of affairs of the Mexican embassy, have been given their passports. This is not regarded by the Washington government as presaging war, but a declaration of war by Huerta would not be unexpected.

The United States has chosen Brazil to look after its interests in Mexico. Where there are no Brazilian consuls, French consuls will act for the United States.

Exodus of Americans
A special reserve fleet, ranging from dreadnaughts to tiny gunboats, was ordered to the Atlantic coast of Mexico. At Vera Cruz the American land forces pushed their way three miles inland to some important breastworks to make their position secure. Rear Admiral Fletcher and American Consul Canada were occupied a great part of the day in Vera Cruz in handling hundreds of American refugees. British and German vessels took off more than 1200 refugees at Tampico, and a general exodus of Americans from Mexican cities was reported.

The senate in the meantime passed the house bill appropriating \$500,000 to take care of American refugees. Senator Borah declared in the debate that a condition of actual war existed between the United States and Mexico. Senators Lodge and Weeks urged that the embargo be replaced along the entire border. Rear Admiral Badger requested permission to capture all Mexican gunboats and vessels carrying troops or ammunition for the aid of the Mexicans around Vera Cruz.

These were the outstanding developments which came in dramatic sequence throughout a day of extreme tension. The national capital was nervous while the diplomatic relations of the Huerta government and the United States were being finally severed, and the army and navy continued to put themselves on a war basis.

Still Watching
Revelation of the purposes of Carranza and Huerta are being awaited before a complete military campaign is developed. The United States intends to take no offensive steps, for the present preferring to hold Vera Cruz until the situation in Mexico City and elsewhere in the southern republic crystallizes.

There were frequent conferences between President Wilson and Secretaries Bryan, Garrison, Daniels, McAdoo and Lane. Secretary McAdoo and the other secretaries were at the White House discussing formal orders to customs officials to hold up shipments of arms, which eventuated later in a formal announcement of the embargo. Also it was believed the subject of financing the military operations was carefully considered.

It was another day of activity at the White House, state, war and navy buildings, with many tense moments, such as have not been experienced since the Spanish-American war.

The attitude of Carranza, as explained in his note, showing that he regarded the invasion of Vera Cruz as a violation of Mexican sovereignty, was the first development which threw official Washington into a feverish expectation of sensational developments. The possibility that the great body of constitutional forces along the international boundary might take an offensive stand in the situation was everywhere discussed.

Carranza's Note Analyzed
President Wilson and his cabinet officers studied Carranza's note, and within a few hours a statement was issued by the president reiterating the purpose of the American government as friendly to the Mexican people, but emphasizing that as Huerta controlled the region where the offenses were committed, the Washington government must "enforce its rightful demands upon those whom the existing authorities at the place where we act do for the time being represent."

After the conference it developed that local representatives of the constitutionalists had criticized the translation of the Carranza note. They declared that several inaccuracies made the note appear less friendly to the United States than was intended. The conference made it clear, however, that the two main points, that Carranza considered the taking of Vera Cruz an act "hostile to the Mexican people," and that he demanded the withdrawal of the American troops, were not affected by any errors in translation.

Bryan asked the Brazilian government if it would act for the United States in Mexico and, after a conference with Ambassador de Olinda, announced that complete arrangements had been made.

Choice Is Significant
The choice of Brazil instead of a European power was regarded as very significant. Not only has Brazil, like Argentina and Chile, refused to recognize the Huerta government, but the fact that the United States considered as its friend in a crisis a South American nation emphasized Pan-American solidarity.

Algara, asked for his passport only a few hours after news reached Washington that O'Shaughnessy had received his safe conduct.

The situation in Mexico City is extremely delicate, it is said. Fears of mob violence and demonstrations against Americans are felt by the Washington government, and it possible no further steps likely to incite the Mexican populace or precipitate American outbreaks will be taken.

Mr. Wilson does not regard the present situation as a state of war and holds that so far as his authority is concerned only acts of reprisals have been undertaken.

The president made it clear that no blockade had been declared, and that before such a step would be taken, foreign governments would be given notice. He pointed out that, for the present, the United States had confined itself solely to operations in the

BUSTILLOS IS PRESIDENT

His Predecessor Becomes Head of the Venezuelan Army

General Bustillos, secretary of war, was chosen as provisional president of Venezuela, in place of General Gomez, who was made commander-in-chief of the army. Juan R. Fernandez was elected vice president. It is said that after the lapse of a year Gomez will again stand for the presidency, having complied with the terms of the constitution, which does not allow a president to serve two consecutive terms.

JAPAN STRICTLY NEUTRAL

One of Her Warships on Pacific Coast Ready to Take Citizens Aboard

The Japanese government will remain strictly neutral in so far as the war between the United States and Mexico is concerned. This was the announcement of government officials at Tokyo.

A Japanese warship is now on the Pacific coast of Mexico and will stand ready to take Japanese citizens aboard should it be necessary for them to leave Mexico.

THE COLORADO RIOTS

Twenty-Nine Known to Have Been Killed as Result

The known death list as a result of the fighting during the past few days at Trinidad, Col., is twenty-nine. Twenty-one lives were lost in the Ludlow battle and four men are known to have been killed at Delagua.

The bodies of four strikers killed during the fighting in and about Aguilar are lying in the morgue at that place.

Sectional School Measure Killed
By a vote of 134 to 81 the Massachusetts vote of representatives rejected the proposed constitutional amendment to prohibit appropriations of public money for sectional institutions. The vote followed a debate lasting nearly all day.

PRESIDENT IS AMPLY BACKED

House Overwhelmingly Concurs
In Senate Resolution

VOTE IS ALMOST UNANIMOUS

Wilson Is Thus in Absolute Charge of Hostilities Against Mexico—No Rollcall Demanded and Measure Is Put Through With Great Rush—Congress Asked For \$500,000 to Bring Americans Home From Mexico—Money Grant Not Necessary

Congress placed President Wilson in absolute charge of hostilities against Mexico. The resolution "justifying" his course and giving him unlimited power to use every material force was passed by both the senate and house.

Following passage by the senate by a vote of 72 to 13 of the Mexican resolution, the house took similar action by a viva voce vote.

No rollcall was demanded in the lower legislative body. A feeble chorus of "noes" was drowned in a thunderous volume of "yesses" and the resolution was concurred in by the house and sent post haste to the president, who immediately signed it.

Less than a half-hour was required for the action of the house. The resolution was laid before it and fifteen minutes later it was roared into law.

The senate had talked and disputed and quibbled over the words in the resolution. The house acted at once. There was practically no debate.

Chairman Flood of the foreign affairs committee called up the resolution, as amended by the senate.

The text of the resolution as finally passed is as follows:

"In view of the facts presented by the President of the United States in his address to congress in joint session on the 20th of April, 1914, with regard to certain affronts and indignities committed against the United States in Mexico,

"Resolved, That the president is justified in the employment of the armed forces of the United States to enforce his demands for unequivocal amends for the affronts and indignities committed against the United States. Be it further

"Resolved, That the United States disclaims any hostility to the Mexican people or any purpose to make war upon them."

Members of the house military affairs committee, including Chairman Hays, decided not to concur in the senate amendments to the volunteer army bill, but to ask for a conference with the senate. They did this, believing that the need of raising a volunteer army for Mexican service is remote enough to justify delay caused by the conference.

Mr. Underwood announced that he did not expect the house to act on any bill appropriating money for war purposes in Mexico at the present time. "We have plenty of money now unless the president expects to march to Mexico City," said Underwood. "As far as I know, the president has no such intention."

AN AMPLE WAR FUND

Only Tentative Plans For Financing Mexican Situation Considered

That the United States could finance a war with Mexico and scarcely feel it, is the view authoritatively expressed at Washington.

The government's finances are considered to be in excellent condition—so good in fact, that even the treasury officials who are in closest touch with the situation have given only tentative consideration to the subject of providing a war fund.

It is said no plans for raising money yet have been considered, as current appropriations for the navy and the army in view of the officials will be sufficient for present needs and as it will cost no more to maintain the fleet in Mexican waters than in United States waters.

In the event of extraordinary expenses, which would arise naturally during a state of war, money could be raised, it is pointed out, precisely as it was raised during the Spanish-American war, through extraordinary taxes. It has been estimated that a beer and stamp tax would increase the revenues of the government by at least \$100,000,000 a year.

Special Message on Taxation
Governor Walsh of Massachusetts sent to the legislature a special message on taxation in which he suggested asking the supreme court for an opinion whether an amendment to the constitution is necessary to accomplish the desired reforms in the state's system.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Two new cases of bubonic plague are reported in Cuba, one from Artemisa, a few miles from Havana. So far the cases number twelve, with two deaths.

Asbestos suits failed to protect two movie actors in a thrilling fire scene at Cliffside, N. J. Both may die.

A gift of \$1,000,000 from James Deering to Wesley hospital at Chicago, founded by his father, was announced.

Cambridge Man First Shot Down
The first American killed in the occupation of Mexican territory by American forces was a Cambridge, Mass., man. Corporal Daniel Haggerty of the U. S. S. Florida, one of the men who embarked from the transport Prairie, was hit by a Mexican bullet fired from a house-top. He died immediately.

WILL ADVANCE TO MEXICO CITY

Vera Cruz to Be Base of Further
American Operations

LIKELY TO MEET OPPOSITION

Bridges Must Be Kept Intact to Insure Our Success—City Prepared For Attack by Mexicans, Who Are Reported to Have Strong Reinforcements Under General Maas

Six Americans killed and about thirty wounded marked the complete investment of Vera Cruz by the United States forces.

Rear Admiral Fletcher has taken up his headquarters at the Terminal hotel. The entire city is strongly patrolled and quiet prevails. Fletcher is now in command of the land operations, while Rear Admiral Badger, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet, has brought his flag into the harbor on the Minnesota.

In the fighting Wednesday the casualties on the American side were: H. Percy, marine, fatally wounded; K. Cristy, J. G. Bennett, H. Pulliam, O. O. Nordbeck and H. Holhom, wounded.

Major Butler of the marine corps was dispatched on outpost duty with a detachment of marines to a position a few miles beyond the western limits of the city on the railroad. They took a light hold place with them.

Plans have been made for the early seizure of the railroad from Vera Cruz to Mexico City. A reconnoitering force has reported still intact two bridges on the railroad, one ten miles and one eighteen miles from Vera Cruz. Officers reported that these bridges must be protected if Vera Cruz is to be a base of further operations, because they could not be readily rebuilt if destroyed.

With the exception of the tramping of detachments of sailors and marines there was scarcely a sound in the city, but occasionally a sniping shot was heard. One of the American marines was killed during the night by a young bluejacket. The sailor was on sentry duty and became excited when he saw a figure move towards him out of the darkness. He forgot his instructions to challenge three times, and fired immediately, the marine falling dead.

The first proclamation issued in this city by Americans since the last war between the United States and Mexico ended in 1848 was posted on the walls and read with interest by the Mexican inhabitants.

Fletcher had printed his original statement assuring the citizens that he and his force of bluejackets and marines proposed to assist them in the restoration of civil government. He added that the American armed forces would hold the city, but that Mexican officials were invited and urged to return to their posts. The proclamation concluded by stating that the only place the Americans intended to operate indefinitely and directly was the custom house.

The 3000 marines and bluejackets now in the city turned with as much vigor as they showed in fighting to work of peace in directing a cleaning up of that section of the town in which the fighting occurred.

The staff of Fletcher is rapidly organizing all work, and if Maas does not return to make an attack normal conditions may soon be restored. It is the general belief that Maas would hardly venture an attack with a force of only 3000 men. In addition to the support the vessels in the harbor could give the land forces, several thousand more marines and bluejackets could be landed to resist the Mexicans, and they would be hopelessly outnumbered.

FOR SERVICE IN MEXICO
War Department Prepared to Enlist 250,000 Volunteers

The United States war department has completed the draft of a call for 250,000 volunteers. It will not be issued until necessary, but most of the officials believe the necessity will soon arise.

The president, however, does not take this position and has written a number of senators and representatives who have already tendered their services that he believes the regular forces of the country can successfully cope with any situation that may arise.

The army, however, is going ahead getting ready. The list of retired officers and of the officers who served in the war with Spain has been gone over. The efficiency records of each individual have been completed, so that when the volunteers are called for there will be no delay in naming the officers for the various regiments.

According to an estimate from the war department there are 42,701 federal soldiers in Mexico.

Maine Summer Hotel Burned

Shady Nook, a summer hotel accommodating 100 guests, was burned at Newfield, Me., with a loss estimated at \$30,000. It was owned by Mrs. Florence Howe of Newfield, who has insurance of \$6000.

Destroyer McDougal Launched

The torpedo boat destroyer McDougal was launched at the Bath (Me.) iron works. The contract price was \$310,000.

Revoke License of Nantucket Captain

Captain Berry, commander of the steamer Nantucket, which crashed into and sank the steamer Monroe, off the Virginia coast on Jan. 2, has been found guilty of negligence for running his ship at high speed in a fog and his license has been revoked. The Nantucket-Monroe disaster caused a loss of forty lives.

IT IS SURPRISING

How rapidly idle money shrinks. Besides it is risky to keep in the house or on your person an amount of money for which you have no immediate need.

Why not come in and learn how to obtain a TIME CERTIFICATE which is convertible into cash quickly and yet if held until maturity will earn you a dividend.

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you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

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"The marquise is very thin, isn't she? What would you think our ages were?"

"Well, she seems 10 years older than you are, and she's 10 years older than you. Then you seem years younger than you are, so that makes 30 years' difference between you."—Pete Mole.

HEAD ITCHED AND BURNED

Dandruff Could Be Seen Plainly in Hair and on Coat Collar. Lots of Hair Fell Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Four Weeks.

713 Dudley St., Rochester, Mass.—"My trouble began with dandruff. It caused me much trouble and after a while my hair began falling out. The dandruff could be seen very plainly in my hair and also on my coat collar. It caused my head to get itchy. The itching and burning caused scratching and left sores on my head. I lost much sleep through the night. Every time I combed my hair lots of hair would fall out.

"I tried—and two other remedies without success. I suffered almost two years until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Then I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I was relieved a little bit. Then I got a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in four weeks I was all cured." (Signed) James Mahoney, May 1, 1913.

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores. Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32p. Skin Book. Address: Post-Office Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston.

Men who shave and wash with Cuticura Soap—and it loosens—and scabs

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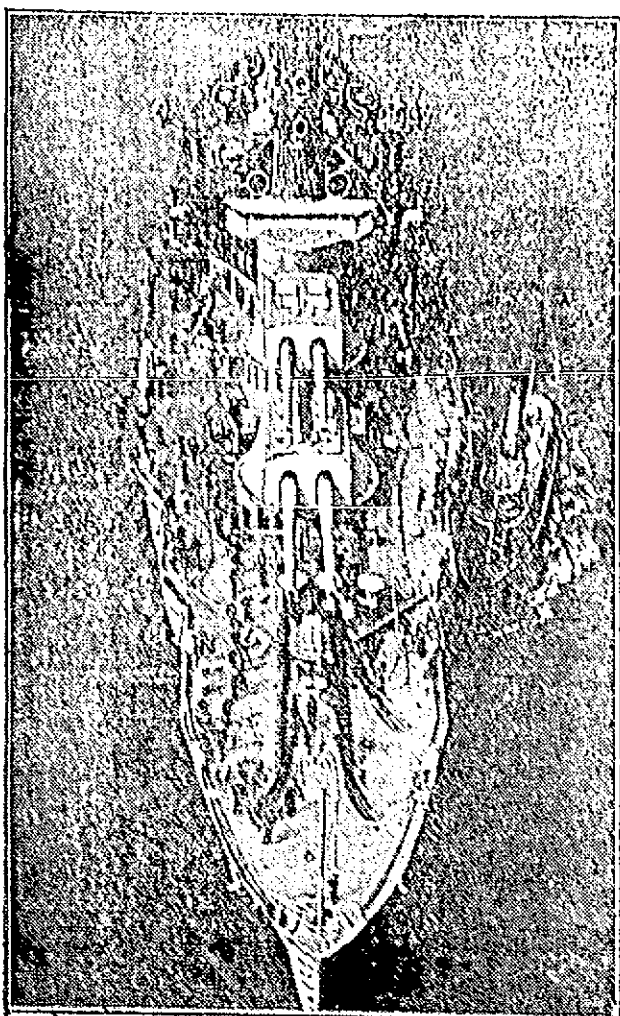


Photo by American Press Association.

Latest Striking Photo of Texas.

HERE is shown the Texas, one of the latest additions to the United States navy. The photograph was taken as she passed under the Brooklyn bridge. She and her sister ship, New York, are the most formidable craft in the navy. The Texas carries ten fourteen-inch guns.

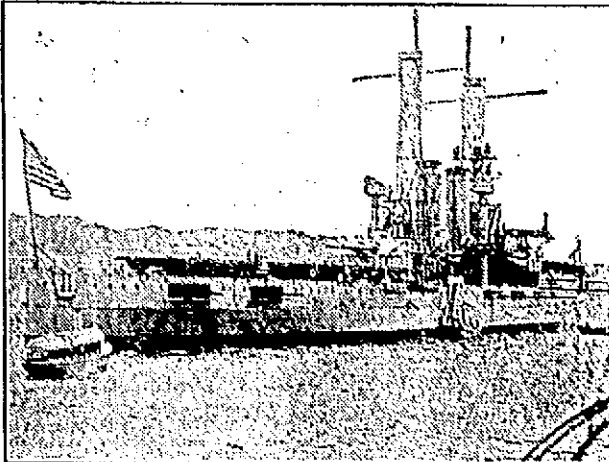


Photo by American Press Association.

Utah Carries Twenty-six Guns.

THE Utah of the First division, Atlantic fleet, is commanded by Captain John H. Gibbons. She is a first line battleship of 21,825 tons, 28,000 horsepower and has four screws.

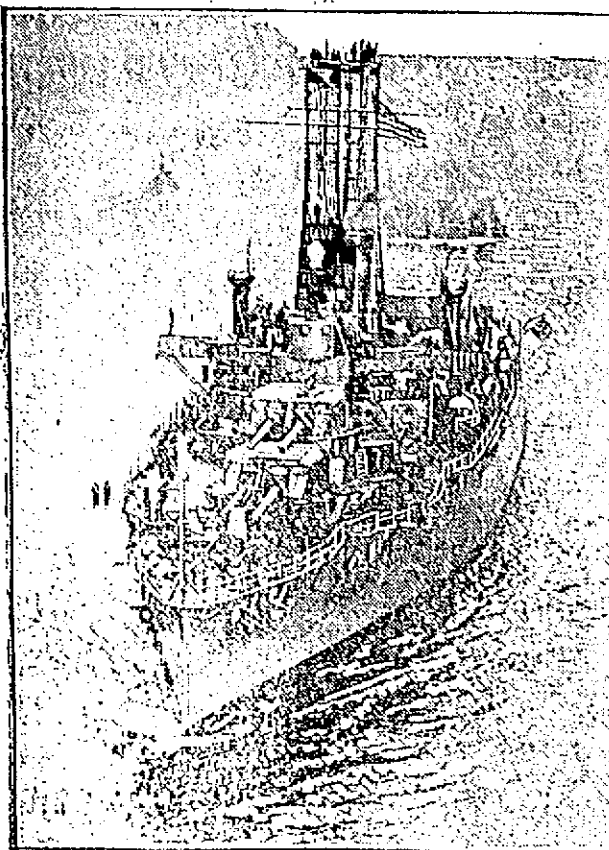


Photo by American Press Association.

Wyoming, Badger's Great Flagship.

THE Wyoming has thirty-three guns. She is of 26,000 tons, 28,000 horsepower and has four screws. She is the official flagship of Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet sent to Mexico.

If you wish to gain the friendship of the average man let him understand that you suppose it will be necessary for him to pay an income tax on his salary.

It is announced by a London physician that on an average women are an inch taller than they were fifty years ago, but perhaps that is just the way they feel.

Watery.
A young lady, describing the delights of Venice, wrote, "Last night I lay in a gondola on the Grand canal drinking it all in, and life never seemed so full before!"

Stuffed Birds.
Naturalist—Do you take any interest in stuffed birds? Gourmand—Only turkeys and chickens and ducks and things like that.—Exchange.

CHARLES J. BADGER, AT HEAD OF FLEET.



Photo by American Press Association.
As rear admiral in command of the Atlantic fleet Charles J. Badger is the man on whom devolves responsibility for what happens in Mexican waters.

CAPTAIN GIBBONS, COMMANDING UTAH.



Photo by American Press Association.
The battleship Utah of the Atlantic fleet is a first line battleship of twenty-six guns, commanded by Captain John H. Gibbons.

REAR ADMIRAL BOUSH KEPT CLOSE TO MEXICO.

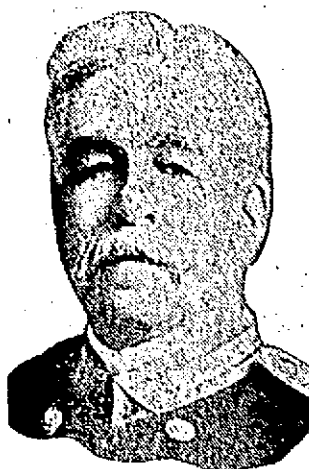


Photo by American Press Association.
Rear Admiral Clifford J. Boush is in command of the Second division of the Atlantic fleet. His flagship is the Louisiana, and he has kept in close touch with the Mexican situation.

CAPTAIN GLENNON, IN COMMAND OF WYOMING.



Photo by American Press Association.
Captain James H. Glennon is in command of the Wyoming, the official flagship of Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet.

A golfing statistician has estimated that the caddies of England earn \$12,500,000 every year, yet some youths prefer to be lawyers or doctors.

"Moderately hard work does not cause fatigue," says a physician. A good deal of fatigue is caused by efforts to avoid work of any kind.

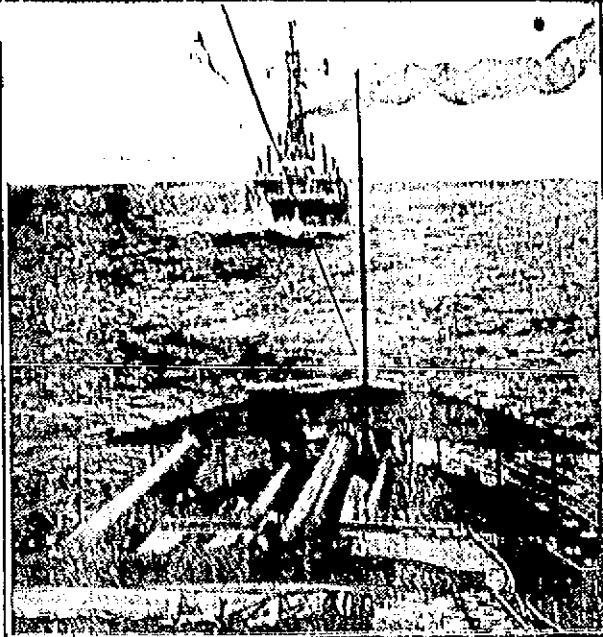


Photo by American Press Association.

Louisiana From Rear of Nebraska.

THE accompanying photograph of the Louisiana was taken from the deck of the Nebraska. The Louisiana is the flagship of Rear Admiral Boush of the Second division of the Atlantic fleet. She is commanded by Captain John H. Gibbons.

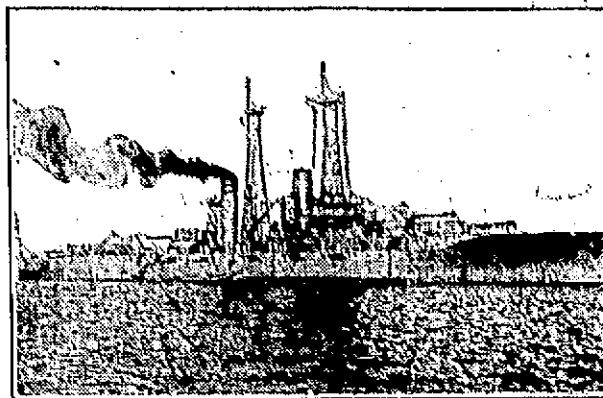


Photo by American Press Association.

North Dakota of Atlantic Fleet.

THE North Dakota is commanded by Captain Charles P. Plunkett. She is a first line battleship of the First division of the Atlantic fleet. She is of 20,000 tons, 23,000 horsepower and has twin screws.

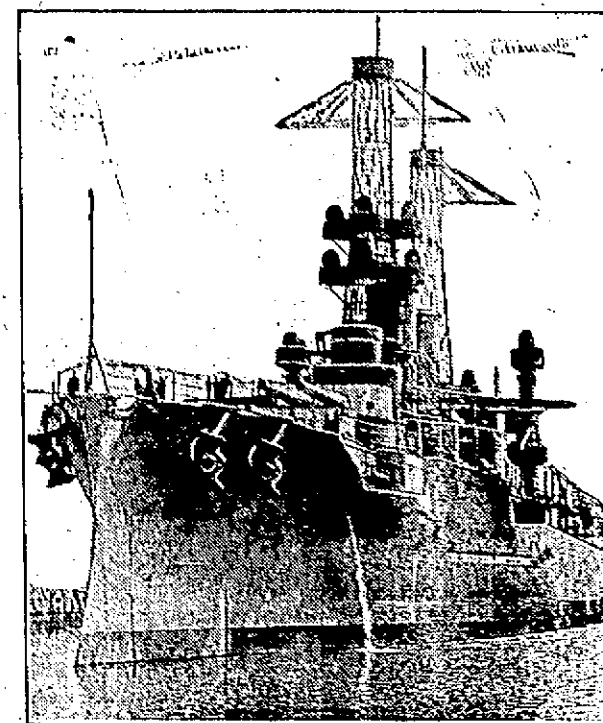


Photo by American Press Association.

Arkansas a Formidable Battleship.

CAPTAIN ROY C. SMITH is in command of the Arkansas of the First division of the Atlantic fleet. She is a sister ship of the Wyoming. She has thirty-three guns, 26,000 tons, 28,000 horsepower and a four screw equipment. She is used as Badger's flagship when the Wyoming is laid up for repairs.

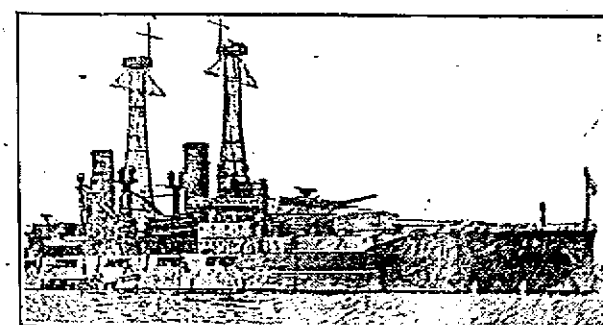


Photo by American Press Association.

Delaware Has 24 Powerful Guns.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM L. RODGERS commands the Delaware of the First division, Atlantic fleet. She is a first line battleship of 20,970 tons and 23,000 horsepower.

The man who is smart enough to recognize good advice when he hears it is generally smart enough to make up his own advice in the first place.

As 1914 is not leap year, bachelor feel safe until 1918, but with those Fridays on the 13th in 1918 the ecclesiastics are looking forward to no lucky days.

Children Or7 FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The French soldier withdrew the 800,000,000 franc loan that caused the downfall of the Bonaparte dynasty. The war has Europe again in the grip of the military crisis.

The British government said Mrs. Pankhurst would arrange for her to spend her week end in jail and the rest of her time in the pleasure, so that she can make her speaking engagements in the government's convenience.

REAR ADMIRAL FLETCHER OF ATLANTIC FLEET.



Photo by American Press Association.
Rear Admiral Frank P. Fletcher commands the important First division of the Atlantic fleet. He has under him the following first line battleships: Florida, his flagship, Arkansas, Delaware, North Dakota and Utah.

CAPTAIN RODGERS COMMANDS DELAWARE.



Photo by American Press Association.
The Delaware, which Captain William L. Rodgers commands under Rear Admiral Fletcher, has twenty-four guns and is a battleship of the first line. She is of 20,000 tons.

CAPTAIN SMITH OF BATTLESHIP ARKANSAS.



Photo by American Press Association.
The Arkansas of the Atlantic fleet is a sister ship of Commander in Chief Badger's official flagship Wyoming. She has thirty-three guns, is commanded by Captain Roy C. Smith and is used as Badger's flagship during repairs to the Wyoming.

CAPTAIN RUSH OF FLAGSHIP FLORIDA.



Photo by American Press Association.
The Florida is the flagship of Rear Admiral Frank P. Fletcher, commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet. Captain William L. Rodgers is in command.

If a girl doesn't begin to take piano lessons until after she puts on her slippers about the first thing she takes to a wedding march.

The Japanese author who recently completed a hundred volume novel by induces the "yellow girl" as a heroine in a wedding march.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In reading a list in this department the following points must be observed:—1. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 2. Make all queries as brief and to the point as possible. 3. Write on one side of the paper only. 4. In answering queries always give the date of the query, the name of the querist, and the signature. 5. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.

Write all communications to
Miss E. M. HILLIERY,
Newport Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1911.

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology, by John S. Barber, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry F. Turner, now in the possession of the Newport Historical Society. Continued.—K. M. T.

1806. Cole, Elizabeth, wife of Edward, died, age 78, Jan. 17.

1806. Champlin, Ruth, wife of Geo. died, age 65, May 31.

1806. Cornhill, Mary, wife of Wm. died, age 68, Sept. 24.

1807. Cooke, Hopkins, Clerk of C. C. died at Green's, July 16, age 72.

1807. Cornhill, Miss Dinah, formerly of Newp. Died at Troy, N. Y., Nov. 20, age 101 yrs.

1808. Clarke, John James, Esq., late partner of Col. Joseph Nightingale, died, Oct. 8, at Brattleborough, Vt.

1808. Cabonne, Capt. Henry, Commander a Cutter at Newp.

1808. Coles, Col. Thomas Coll'r. Prov. vice Oliver resigned.

1809. Coal Co. R. Island. Perkins, Chase & others March.

1809. Champlin, C. P., U. S. Senator, vice Marlboro, died.

July 1809. Cook, John, Jun. R. I. Senate vice Wm. Anthony made Judge.

1809. Champlin, George Esq., died Newp. Nov. 16, age 71 at Merchant, Delegate to Continental Congress 1784.

1809. Coggeshall, Sarah, died, Apr. 28, age 67.

Clarke, Deborah, Sept. 5, age 75.

1809. Clarke, James, d. Oct. 12, age 35.

1810. Channing, Walter, elected President Bank of Rhode Island vice Caleb Gardner, dec. Jan. 4.

1810. Coggeshall, Billings, Quaker, died, July 22, age 77 yrs.

1810. Cushing, Hon. Wm. Judge Supreme Court, U. States died at Scituate, Mass., Sept. 18, age 77 yrs.

1810. Census of Newp. makes \$388,000. Colored 616 Total 1,775. Increase 1,012, taken by Wm. Dennis, Esq.

1810. Correns, Peter, died Feb'y 24, age 90.

1810. Cowen, James, died Apr. 22, age 43.

1810. Carl, Mary of Wm. died July 5, age 18.

1810. Cornhill, Elizabeth, died Aug. 25, age 68.

1810. Coddington, Wm. died Nov. 11, age 25, at Beaufort, S. C.

1810. Census of State of R. I. Population 76,981.

1811. Channing, Francis Dana, Esq., of Boston. Son of Wm. Esq., late of Newp. died Mar. going to Rio Janeiro.

1810. Champlin, Hon. S. G. resigned as U. S. Senator.

"Candell, Joseph Esq. former Judge Sup. Ct. R. I. perished at Portsmouth near his mill, in a snow storm Dec. 24.

1810. Crocker, Rev. Nathan B. and Eliza Antiochian, of late Dr. Isaac Senter, Newp. Mar. 19.

1810. Cornhill, Capt. Wm. and Mary Tew at Portsmouth, Mar. 2.

1810. Cornhill, Stephen R. and Catherine Seaman, Mar. 2.

1811. Carpenter, Nathaniel and Nancy Carpenter, in Portsmouth, Jan. 2.

1811. Coggeshall, Frederick and Elizabeth Dennis (of Wm.) Sept. 22.

1811. Champlin, C. C. Jr. died Jan. 23, age 22.

1811. Chandler, Mary, dec. of Nat. S. E. Power of Newp. Jan. 23, age 23, died at Alexandria.

1811. Castock, Elizabeth, wife of Joseph, died May 1, age 23.

1812. Curdall, Judge body found in the valley, Jan. 1.

1812. Crang, Col. Archibald of Revolution died Mar. 16, age 71. (Newport.)

1812. Cooke, Col. John of Tiverton died Dec. 17, on limits in Newport, age 67 yrs.

1812. Corey, Priscilla, died Jan. 29, age 57 yrs.

1812. Cross, Peleg Cross, Esq., died Dec. 27, age 92 yrs., at Charlestown. He was father of Col. Peleg Sherill, Wash. Co. many years.

1812. Cleveland, Mrs. Elizabeth, mo. of Wm. Ennis, Esq., died North Kingstown, Oct. 3, age 80.

1813. Carr, Nicholas Esq., formerly Judge Ct. C. P. died Mar. 2, at Jamestown.

1813. Chapman, Rebecca, wido. of Robert, died Jan. 19, age 52 yrs.

1813. Cahoon, James, died Nov. age 87.

1813. Chase, Aaron, (Ports) died, Nov. age 89.

To be continued.

Bull Notes.

Mr. Austin in his Genealogical Dictionary states "1713 Aug. 16. Administration granted an estate of Katherine Bull, to Peleg Mumford. Inventory \$30 16s 5d." and suggests that Katherine may have been the widow of Jereh, son of Gov. Henry Bull. Now Jereh's granddaughter Mary married Peleg Mumford and Jereh having died in 1684, it is possible that his widow made her home with this grand-daughter. But two of her own sons Ephraim (Mary's father) and Ezekiel were living in 1713 and it would have been natural that one or both should have administered her estate. All were living on the West-side of the Bay in the Narragansett County, Kingston. If the administrator's report is on file, an examination of it may settle Katherine's position in the family—the relationship of heirs inheriting, to the testator is perhaps given at least one or two instances. The name Katherine does not appear at all in any list of the Governors' descendants. I have found no other suggestion, any where, as to who may have been the wife of Jereh and think this clue should be investigated. It is probably useless to expect that any record of Jereh's marriage should be discovered (that may have occurred in 1657, the birth of his son Henry being given as 1658) as there are practically no records of that time in existence—it is more likely that records of 30-60 years later, in "Kingstown" may have been preserved.

CHARLES BULL
Upper Mountclair
N. J.

OLD RECORDS.—The following are culled from the town records as matters of interest, showing the action of the freemen after the British had left the town.—From Mercury of Oct. 26, 1867.

February, 1780.—A donation of wood was received from Tiverton, for the poor.

March, 1780.—A State Tax of £9000 was ordered to be assessed on the inhabitants.

April 19, 1780.—Representatives were chosen to the General Assembly, and Point Market ordered to be removed, and a tax assessed on persons who have come here to do business.

Voted that the Town Council for services rendered while in command of this place.

Voted that the Town Council apply to Col. Greene and request him to withdraw the troops from the Grenery, and give leave that the chimneys may be taken down and the bricks reserved for the use of the town.

March, 1781.—Voted, to raise 32 soldiers for continental service.

July, 1780.—A committee was appointed to provide houses for the officers of the French army, &c.

And inhabitants assessed to pay soldiers.

Town to be districted and companies formed to resist a large naval and land force of the enemy.

Inhabitants to meet at the Friends Meeting House to sign the association, under penalty of being deemed enemies to their country and to be treated accordingly.

Committee appointed to wait on Gen. Heath with the black list of all persons who refuse to take up arms, and recommend that they be turned out of town.

Voted, to form 8 Independent Companies, to be commanded by John Topham, Wm. Taggart and John Grimes.

Voted, to assess \$1000 Spanish milled dollars or gold equivalent, in order to pay the bounty of \$50 each, to such soldiers as shall enlist in the Continental Battalion.

Voted, that General Heath request of General Rockabean a loan of firearms for the Town.

Voted, that all the houses on Thames, Queen, King, Broad, and street leading to the Point and Battery be illuminated in honor of the arrival of the French.

Resolved, That the name of Queen street so called, be altered, and that the same be called Congress street, and that the name of King street be also called Lewis street.

October, 1780.—Peleg Barker was chosen Town Clerk.

Voted, to procure blankets for soldiers.

February, 1781.—Whereas it is expected his Excellency General Washington will soon honor this Town with his presence, it is voted that the Town be decorated from 7 o'clock, until 9 o'clock, and that the Town Treasurer furnish candles for illuminating the Church Lighthouse.

March, 1781.—Committee appointed to wait on General Miller, for his approbation of this Town's quota of one month's troops, being quartered in a barracks.—E. M. T.

Queries.

1773. Osgood.—Can anyone give the maiden name and ancestry of the wife of William (1) Osgood of Salisbury, Mass., born about 1699?—F. G. F. B.

1774. DONNELL, RHODES.—Who was Patience Donnell of York, Mo., who married Feb. 16, 1709, Miles Rhodes of Kittery, who was born Jan. 23, 1689? Her ancestry desired.—W. M. E.

1775. DAVIS.—James Davis married for his first wife, Mehitable, and for his third Mrs. Mary Cook, in 1697. He died in 1715. Should like the date and place of his birth, also of Mehitable, his first wife and her surname.—M. G. D.

1776. DENNIS.—Should like to know place of birth and ancestry of John Dennis, tailor, who lived in Gloucester. He married Deborah Davis in 1768, and Mrs. Sarah Griffin in 1771, and died in 1808, aged seventy and upward.—M. G. D.

1777. HULL, BURR.—Can anyone give me a description of the coats-of-arms of the Hull and Burr families? I am descended from Andrew Hull a descendant of Isaac Hull. What was the crest of the family of Aaron Burr?—I. B. K.

1778. COVINS.—Who were the ancestors of John Covins of Woburn and who were the ancestry of Mary Park of Charlton?—D. B. E. K.

1779. WINSLOW, HICKS.—Was the Margaret Winslow who married Robert Hicks a sister of Governor Edward Winslow? If not, who was she? Robert Hicks came over in the "Fortune," and his daughter Phoebe married George Watson.—S. W. C. D.

1780. WHIPPLE.—Elder John Whipple was one of the early settlers of Ipswich. I would like to know his ancestry, the name and ancestry of his wife and a list of their children with dates of births, and marriages and deaths. When did he come to New England? I will be grateful for all dates concerning John (1) Whipple and his family.—K. G. S.

1781. TALLMAN.—Wanted the ancestry of William Tallman who married Rhoda Aken in New Bedford, Mass., in 1774. He was born in 1754 and was a ship carpenter.—E. J. M.

1782. CLARK.—Can any one give me any information concerning the descendants of James Clark; also the descendants of Thomas Clark's daughter who married John Hancock (sometimes called Bishop)?—E. M. G. B.

1783. FULLER.—Who was the father of Ignatius Fuller, of Lancaster, Mass., 1789-90? He married Ann Reed, of Sterling, Mass., Nov. 11, 1787, removed to Fitzwilliam, N. H.; Barre, Vt., and Peru, N. Y., where he died Dec. 15, 1856, supposed to have been born in 1762. Where was he born?—C. H. F. M.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., April 16th, 1911.

REQUEST in writing is made by Elizabeth Littlefield, widow of Capt. Amazon N. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that she said Elizabeth Littlefield, of said New Shoreham, or other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to fourth day of May, at 2 o'clock, a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

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EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

"Meet me at Barney's"

It is our pleasure to sell you as

Good a Piano

for LESS money or a BETTER

PIANO

for the same money.

This is one reason you should buy your piano at

BARNEY'S
Music Store.

Car just in from the Jewett

Factory.

Statement of the ownership, financial condition, etc., of the Mercury, published weekly at Newport, R. I., required by the Act of August 21, 1902.

NOTE.—This statement is to be made in duplicate, both copies to be delivered by the publisher to the postmaster, who will send one copy to the Third Assistant Postmaster General (Division of Classification), Washington, D. C., and retain the other in the file of the post office. Editors, John P. Seaborn, A. H. Seaborn, Managing Editor, John P. Seaborn, Business Manager, Mercury Pub. Co., Publisher, Mercury Pub. Co., where, if a corporation, give names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent. or more of (total amount of stock), Mrs. John P. Seaborn, A. H. Seaborn. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities, must average number of copies of each issue of the publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to each subscriber during the six months preceding the date of this statement. (This information is required from daily newspapers only.)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of April, 1911.

PACKER BRIMAN,

(My commission expires June, 1914)

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 20th, 1911.

Estate of Jennie G. Riley.

REQUEST in writing is made by James H. Riley, of said Newport, and by said Jennie G. Riley, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the eleventh day of May, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

4-25-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., April 16th, 1911.

Estate of Hannah R. Willis.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Hannah R. Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate. It is received and referred to the 11th day of May, at 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

4-18-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., April 18, 1911.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that they have been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, administrators of the estate of Permelia A. Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

PERMELIA A. LITTLEFIELD, JENNIE B. DAY.

4-18-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., April 18, 1911.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, administrator of the estate of Mary C. Hull, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOSEPH H. HULL, Administrator.

4-18-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., April 18, 1911.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, administratrix of the estate of William W. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

GERMANTHA L. DODGE, Administratrix.

4-18-3w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Timothy Sullivan and Mary Sullivan his wife to Rosa David, dated August 11, 1911, and recorded in volume 6 of pages 130 to 131 in the Mortgage and Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, and which said mortgage was assigned by the said Rosa David, the said Mortgagee, to Frank P. Nolan by assignment dated September 8, 1911, and recorded in volume 6 of pages 132 to 133, and the Mortgages and Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, bearing the condition of said mortgage, having been made and still existing, the assignee of the said mortgage will sell at public auction on Bath Road in front of the land hereinafter described on MONDAY, the Fourth day of May, A. D. 1911, at 12 o'clock noon, the right title and interest which said Timothy Sullivan and Mary Sullivan his wife had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to that parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon situate in said City of Newport and Bounded and Described as follows:—Southernly partly by Bath Road and partly by land of James T. B. Withers, Easterly by land of Mary J. Waters; and Westerly partly by land of Carlo Andoro and partly by land of said Mary J. Waters, and all said mortgage debts more or less or ever otherwise the same may be booked or described; said premises being all that were granted by said mortgage deed which deed is hereby made a part hereof.

And the Assignee of the said mortgage hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for said property at said sale tenor.

FRANK P. NOLAN, Assignee of the Mortgage.

Dated April 11th 1911.—F. W.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 16th, 1911.

Estate of Mary T. Austin.

MARY AUSTIN Guardian of the person and estate of Mary T. Austin of full age, of said Newport presents to said Court an account with the estate of said Mary T. Austin, and the same is received and referred to the twenty-seventh day of April instant ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

4-18-3w

The Interborough Rapid Transit Co. of New York is building three of the largest turbine engines in the world, which will be able to propel 135 fully loaded ten-car trains, which will accommodate 135,000 persons.

A steamship company, operating a large fleet of iron ore carriers from Sydney, N. S., will make Providence its principal distributing terminus for eastern states. Service is expected to begin on July 1. So says a report.

A DESK

Is really indispensable. It is also popular. In fact, it might safely be considered the most popular piece of furniture in existence. There comes to mind a clever little desk in our desk stock designed for a bed room or a living room where space is limited. It closely resembles in style a Shorston desk made about the year 1800.

Its mark of originality is present in the flap lid, which falls down, converting it into a little table. Inside this lid there are convenient places for pen, paper and envelopes. Its wood, its excellent lines and the small space it occupies are three good points decidedly in its favor—a fourth is the price.

\$10.00

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Fishing's Fine

Slip away for a few days into a new world and catch Big Fish.

It will give you more new, healthy experiences than anything you ever did.

Write today for information where to go.

Down in Maine

There are thousands of lakes and streams full of salmon and trout in Maine, the finest big game fishing country in America.

You will stay in a hotel or camp, or, still better, you may "rough it" in the open with your guide.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLETS

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New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad